

## Audition Sides

### Side #1 – Gabriella, Troy

Gabriella: How crazy was that?!?! (*catching her breath*) Wow, so this is your private hideout?  
Troy: Thanks to the Horticulture Club. I come up here when I want to be alone.  
Gabriella: Must be tricky being the coach's son.  
Troy: He's gonna freak when he hears about the singing thing.  
Gabriella: You're worried?  
Troy: Sometimes I don't want to be "the basketball guy." I just want to be, you know, me.  
Gabriella: I know what you mean. At my other schools I was always "the freak math girl." I hated it.  
Troy: But you can't let people stop you from doing what you want to do, right?  
Gabriella: Remember how cool kindergarten was? You'd meet somebody, and ten minutes later you were best friends.  
Troy: Yeah, they didn't care if you could shoot hoops or solve equations.  
Gabriella: Right. So you really want to do the callbacks?  
Troy: Hey, just call me "freaky callback boy."  
Gabriella: Thanks for showing me your top-secret hiding place. Just like kindergarten.  
Troy: Be your best friend.

### Side #2 – Ryan, Sharpay

Ryan: The Jocks and the Brainiacs mingling in study hall?!?  
Sharpay: They're up to something! Ryan, we need to save our show from people who don't know the difference between a Tony Award and Tony Hawk.  
Ryan: But how?  
Sharpay: I'll tell Darbus that Troy and his dad want to sabotage the auditions because she gave him detention.  
Ryan: But it's a big fat lie! Besides, she'll never believe that.  
Sharpay: She'll believe anything I tell her because I'm the president of the Drama Club. Now come on!

### Side #3 – Taylor, Gabriella

Taylor: Hi, I'm Taylor McKessie. You must be new.  
Gabriella: Gabriella Montez. Hi.  
Taylor: Did you do anything fun over the winter break?  
Gabriella: Oh, you know...my mom took me on a ski trip. All I did was read...  
....well, uhm, actually, I did meet a boy.  
Taylor: See? So make with the newsflash, sister!  
Gabriella: They threw a New Year's Eve karaoke contest for the kids!

### Side #4 – Jack Scott

Jack: Yo, welcome back all you crazy Wildcats. This is Jack Scott, the Velvet Fog of East High with the Homeroom 411 bringing you the morning announcements: The Science Decathlon finals are coming up this Friday, so see Taylor "Learning Curve" McKessie for more skinny on the hooley. All for now, Peeps.

## **Side #5 – Ms. Darbus**

Ms. Darbus: Well, once again, they forgot to announce the auditions for the winter musical, *Juliet and Romeo*, written by our very own Kelsi Nielson. It's a delicious, neo-feminist adaptation of Shakespeare's classic tragedy of star-crossed lovers...with a brand new happy ending!

*(Chad leads the Jocks in a round of dry raspberries.)*

Mr. Danforth, this is a place of learning, not a football diamond.

## **Side #6 – Gabriella, Troy**

Gabriella: I don't –

Troy: *(whispering)* -believe it.

Gabriella: Me –

Troy: *(whispering)* – either. But how –

Gabriella: *(whispering now too)* Why are you whispering?

Troy: Oh, well...my friends know I went snowboarding, but I didn't tell them about the singing thing.

Gabriella: Pretty crazy, right, meeting up like this?

*(Troy and Gabriella look at the bulletin board, where the audition sign-up sheets are posted.)*

Troy: Hey...now that you've met Darbus the Deranged, I'll bet you can't wait to sign up for the show.

Gabriella: *(laughs)* I won't be signing up for anything here for a while. But if you signed up, I'd consider coming to the show.

## **Side #7 – Coach Bolton, Ms. Darbus**

Coach: Show a little hustle, already! The big game is the day after tomorrow! Where's your heads at?

Jocks: In the game, Coach. In the game.

Coach: And where is Bolton? *(no response)* I said –

Ms. Darbus: How dare you? How dare you?!?!

Coach: Boys, practice is over. Hit the showers. Now.

Ms. Darbus: A very reliable source has told me that you and your al-star son are planning some kind of practice joke in my chapel of the arts. But I won't allow *Juliet and Romeo* to be made into a farce –

Coach: *(tries to stifle a laugh)* *Juliet and Romeo???*

Ms. Darbus: Very well, Bolton, you leave me no choice: if Troy is actually serious about auditioning for the musical, he's going to have to prove it.

*(Ms. Darbus turns to leave, but bumps into Troy, who runs in, late for practice)*

And you, mister "I'm flying, I'm soaring"... I thought you were genuine Troy. Wrong again, I guess.

*(Ms. Darbus storms out. Troy is confused.)*

Coach: Darbus the Deranged just chewed my head off because she thinks you're plotting to screw up her auditions.

Chad: Yo, doggie! Troy, my hoops boy! ..... Oh yes, my brothers, it will be a Happy Wildcat New Year, when Troy Bolton leads us to our first league championship in ten years!











